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GARFIELD, GLE'ANER'



Christmas, 1923

DEDICATION

To Principal D. L. Hennessey, our guide, counsellor, friend, whose interest in us makes constantly for good citizenship, this Gleaner is loyally dedicated.



THE GLEANER

Published Semi-Annually by the
STUDENTS OF GARFIELD JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

All knowledge is lost which ends in the knowing -- for every truth we know is a candle given us to work by. Gain all the knowledge you can and then use it for the highest purpose.

—JOHN RUSKIN.



Christmas Number

One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-three
Berkeley, California



READING ROOM



LIBRARY

FACULTY

MISS ABBAY	-	-	-	-	-	-	French
MISS BARRY	-	-	-	-	-	-	Sewing, Cooking
MISS BONNEY	-	-	-	-	-	-	Music
MRS. BRENNAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	Sewing
MISS CANNON	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
MR. FLANDERS	-	-	-	-	-	Mechanical Drawing, Manual Training	
MISS FRASER	-	-	-	-	-	-	History
MRS. GAVIN	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mathematics
MISS GAY	-	-	-	-	-	-	English
MRS. GRAY	-	-	-	-	-	-	English
MISS GROVER	-	-	-	-	-	-	History, Latin
MISS HAMSHER	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, History
MR. HENNESSEY	-	-	-	-	-	-	Principal
MISS HOLBROOK	-	-	-	-	-	-	Typing
MISS JUDY	-	-	-	-	-	-	Nurse
MISS KELTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mathematics, English
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MRS. KLEEBERGER	-	-	-	-	-	-	French, Spanish
MR. LELAND	-	-	-	-	-	Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing	
MISS LOWREY	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, Science
MISS MACGREGOR	-	-	-	-	-	-	Drawing
MRS. MACGREGOR	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, French, History
MISS MARTIN	-	-	-	-	-	-	Latin, Mathematics
MISS MOSSMAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, Mathematics
MISS PATTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	Librarian
MRS. PENFIELD	-	-	-	-	-	-	History, English
MISS PETERSON	-	-	-	-	-	-	English
MISS RILEY	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, History
MR. RUSHFORTH	-	-	-	-	-	-	Science
MRS. RUSS	-	-	-	-	-	-	History, Drawing
MRS. SMITH	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mathematics, History, Music
MISS SKINNER	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mathematics, English
MISS STOUT	-	-	-	-	-	-	Physical Education
MISS TALBOTT	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, History
MISS WILSON	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, Mathematics, History
MISS WHITE	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mathematics, Geography, History
MR. ZIMMERMAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	English, Mathematics



MISS BONNEY'S CLASS

FIRST ROW—Elmer Rinne, Ethel Tibbetts, Louise Weidlein, Louis Dragon, Lorraine Severy, Roseanne Larkin.

SECOND ROW—Patricia Carr, Dick Rice, Muriel Carr, Charles Bulla, Catherine Grimsley, George Dickie, Evelyn Dion, Rex Hall, Gertrude Woodward, Gregg Chandler, Frances Bradley, William Chase, Mildred Williges, Charles Sexton.

THIRD ROW—Olive Anderson, Arthur Somers, Ruth Holmes, Emory Harris, Ruth McCausland, Alan Browne, Marian Tobin, Louise Atkins, Kathryn McCullagh, Margaret Palmer, Edith Hopps.

TOP ROW—Homer Izumi, Edna Kay, Edith Hebard, Bonnie Girvin, Barbara Faber, Eloise Nichols, Bernice Hayes, Bessie Mathews, Esther Lundstrom, Mary Latronica.



MISS FRASER'S CLASS

FIRST ROW—Merle Smith, Jean Curtis, Eleanor Wilson, Georgiana Daniels, Betty Fleming.
SECOND ROW—Marian Parker, Walter Morrison, Ramona Kercher, William Diehl, June Wiser, Philip Solomon, Gertrude Shaw, Joseph Scotchler, Margaret Schwain, James McCormick, Dorothy Foster, James Cain.
THIRD ROW—Leslie Dehn, Renee Fourres, Beresford Harding, Gladys Brown, James Tuttle, Bernice Edgar, John Sturges, Eleanor Shepardson, George Meyer, Dorothy Herrick.
TOP ROW—George Planz, Charles Hurley, James Walton, Jack Gardner, Cecil Green, Allen Reynolds, Kasaka Tanaka, Rodger Lindquist, Ernest Timmerman, Ellsworth Williams.



MRS. BRENNAN'S CLASS
FIRST ROW—Tessie de Giere, Mary Barnett, Olive Main, Linda Olson, Helen Anderson, Aloha Colen, Helen Bunker, Nona Donelly, Edna MacQuarrie.
TOP ROW—Eleanor Hovey, Kathryn Green, Harriette Rose, Marian Brownlee, Gladys Miles, Dorothy Lindquist, Alice Clark, Merle Miller.



MISS MOSSMAN'S CLASS

FIRST ROW—Robert McMeekin, Harry Stevenson, Carl Kay, Ray Anderson, Edwin Cadogan, Ernest Ranft, Franklin Bohannon, Harold Betz, Henry Hull.

SECOND ROW—Allen Millman, James Williams, Henry Whaley, Willard Merrall, Clifford Mattos, Donald Chapman, Kermit Mattson, Frank McCarthy, Louis Gross, Ted Dabagh.

TOP ROW—Kenneth Conway, Walter Bernard, Elton Green, Robert Horner, Robert Williams, Carol Robertson, Raymond Olson, George Cooney, William Green, Homer Gentry.

"ALOHA OE"

The class of '23, which is now leaving Garfield, departs with not a little heart ache, and a sorrow which we will no doubt remember until we are of a good old age.

When one leaves a school which one has attended several years, it is like the little bird, who, after learning to fly, spreads its tiny wings and flies out into the wide world to discover new wonders, and to adapt himself to new conditions.

"The three bright years at Garfield" have been brightened, I hope, by good marks, which bring on an ambition to do better things and which give us the self-confidence which is necessary to success.

Thanking the teachers who have made us work, we leave Garfield with an ambition for that which is worth while.

Alice Clark, H9.

HIGH NINE ONE

Miss Bonney's class is composed of twenty-eight girls and fifteen boys. We have had happy times, some of which are related in the following paragraphs:

One day in the early part of the term Miss Bonney took several of the girls to the Piedmont Baths. Leaving the school at 2:30 we arrived at our destination about an hour later. We spent a very enjoyable afternoon and arrived home about 7 p. m., very tired and very happy.

In athletics the class has been very successful. The boys won the ninth grade championship in the volley ball league, winning fifteen out of nineteen game.

The girls of our class and the girls of Mrs. Brennan's class won the school volley ball championship and played other schools, winning two out of three games.

Miss Bonney gave a musical entertainment for the Sirkus in the study-hall, entitled, "The Midnight Hour," in which six of our class took part. This was very successful and, deducting all expenses, \$135 was cleared.

We were given the statue "Inspiration" for the sixth highest percentage on the honor roll in the first report period, and for the fourth in the second period.

One Saturday Miss Riley took the ancient history class to the museum in Golden Gate Park, where they spent about two hours in the morning. Lunch was eaten in the Japanese Tea Garden and in the afternoon they went to Sutro Baths.

As a whole the class has taken part in everything that has happened during the term.

Gertrude Woodward, H91.

CLASS PHENOMENA

Class color—Alan Browne.

Class vine—Edith Hopps.

Class season—Arthur Somers.

Class delicacy—Olive Anderson.

Class vehicle—Muriel Carr.

Class coin—Eloise Nichols.

Class cereal—Dick Rice.

Class machine—Gregg Chandler.

Class churchman—Charles Sexton.

Class building—Rex Hall.

Class flower and bird—Roseanne Larkin.

Class Hunt—William Chase.

Class fuel—Gertrude Woodward.

Class tree—Margaret Palmer.

Class nail—Frances Bradley.

Class container—Marian Tobin.

Catherine Grimsley, H91.

THE HISTORY OF MISS FRASER'S CLASS

Miss Fraser's class of the High Nines has been quite successful this term. Both the boys and girls have done very well in athletics. The girls have had after-school games with the teachers in basketball. They have also had many volley-ball and soccer games.

The boys have won many honors in their football and soccer ball games. Mr. Kilburn has organized after-school leagues for the boys of all grades. The boys of our class have enjoyed the games very much. Some of the girls participated in the program at the Greek Theater on Armistice Day.

Our class has the honor of having two members on the Gleaner staff, Walter Morrison, as assistant editor and James McCormick, as subscription manager.

Miss Fraser, our advisor, has in many ways helped us to become a successful class.

Dorothy Herrick, Class Reporter.

CLASS DIRECTORY, H-9-II

1. The class sweets—James Cain (sugar cane).
2. The class contractor—George Planz (plans).
3. The class street—Ellsworth Williams.
4. The class ex-president—Beresford Harding.
5. The class ex-president—Eleanor Wilson.
6. The class color—Gladys Brown.
7. The class color—Cecil Green.
8. The class fish—John Sturges.
9. The class book—Ramona Kercher.
10. The class nation—Joseph Scotchler.
11. The class worker—Jack Gardner.
12. The class worker—Ernest Timberman.
13. The class worker—Eleanor Shephardson.
14. The class governor—James Walton.
15. The class professor—Leslie Dean.
16. The class tenor—James McCormick.
17. The class transaction—William Diehl (deal).
18. The class king—Philip Solomon.
19. The class relation—Dorothy Foster.
20. The class wise person—June Wiser.
21. The class fullback—Walter Morrison.
22. The class listener—George Meyers (my ears).

Philip Solomon, H-9-II.

MISS MOSSMAN'S HIGH 9 BOYS.

Miss Mossman's class of boys has accomplished many interesting feats this year. The class team won the school passball championship, which all the boys felt much pleased over.

Some of the boys in Miss Riley's history class enjoyed a Saturday visiting the museum and other noted buildings in Golden Gate Park. Mr. Rushforth took a group of boys to the California Rubber Co., early in the term and the boys received interesting samples of various kinds of rubber.

The most eventful time of the year was the Garfield Sirkus in which Miss Mossman's class was fully represented in the play "Silly." This show was put over in a fine way.

After the sirkus the teachers who had charge of the "Silly Show" gave a party at Hinkel Park for all the performers. Everybody had an excellent time. We had supper at 6:30, afterwards dancing was enjoyed at the clubhouse until 8:30. The three teachers, Mrs. Smith, Miss Abbay and Miss Mossman, deserve much credit for the time they put into the work.

The boys of this class wish to show their appreciation to Miss Mossman for giving her time and effort to them during this school term. We all hope to leave this school in good condition for entering High School in the 1924 term.

Willard Merrall.

Ray Anderson—The class light.
Walter Bernard—The class strength.
Harold Betz—The class wrong.
Franklin Bohannon—The class beau.
Edwin Cadogan—The class prize.
Donald Chapman—The class Peralta.
Kenneth Conway—The class street.
Ted Debagh—The class language.
Homer Gentry—The class poet.
Elton Green—The class colors.
Robert Horner—The class music.
Henry Hull—The class yacht.
Carl Kay—The class letter.
Clifford Mattos—The class runabout.
Robert McMeekin—The class relationship.
Willard Merrall—The class battery.
Allen Millman—The class laborer.
Raymond Olson—The class fruit.
Louis Orross—The class alliteration.
Earnest Ranft—The class thinker.
Carol Robertson—The class song.
Harry Stevenson—The class author.

Penberton Tenney—The class weight.
Henry Whaley—The large limousine.
James Williams—The class testator.
Robert Williams—The class hope.
Frank McCarthy—The class attitude.

MRS. BRENNAN'S ADVISORY

There are eighteen girls in Mrs. Brennan's high nine advisory class. As the sirkus we did a great deal to help the school. The day of the sirkus we sold punch and took in \$100.

Mrs. Brennan is proud of the way the class has helped in making dresses for the social service. A few months ago we all went to Garber Park on a picnic and had a very good time. Every girl invited one other girl to go with her. We had supper there and roasted weenies. We all expect to go to Garber Park again because it is such a wonderful place for a picnic.

That is only a few of the things we do, and we enjoy many good times together.

Three of the girls in the class were on the winning volley ball team this term.

Marion Brownlee, H9.

Helen Anderson, she's quiet all the time.
Mary Barnett, she's just so sweet and kind.
Helen Bunker, she's very studious and mild.
Marion Brownlee, was burned out, poor child!

Alice Clark loves to tease and fret.
Aloha Colen, her hair is black as jet.
Nona Donnelly, she's pretty if you please.
Tessie de Giere, whom everyone loves to tease.
Catherine Green, her name's green, but her hair is red.
Eleanor Hovey, "I'll powder my nose," she said.
Dorothy Lindquist has a dimple in her chin.
Olive Main, she's nice and neat as a pin.
Merle Miller, her locks are black and curly.
Gladys Miles, her teeth are white and pearly.
Elda MacQuarrie, she chews gum during her classes.
Linda Olsen speaks to everyone that passes.
Harriet Rose, everyone likes her well.
Mrs. Brennan, we're sorry to bid you farewell.

Tessie de Giere, H-9.



A WISH FOR YOU

A bird at your window, to sing you a song,
A rose in your garden, to cheer you along,
A ray of warm sunlight, to lighten the day,
And friends who are smiling to gladden your
way.

I thought that the day might bring smiles
if you knew
That these are the things I am wishing for
you!

Eleanor Wilson, H-9.

MEMORIES OF A GRANDFATHER CLOCK

I have stood on the hall stairs for many a year now and although I am not as young as I used to be, I can tick as well as any clock. I live in an old colonial house nearly three centuries old. The house and I are old friends and at night when everyone is asleep we have many a chat about old times.

I was one of the first inhabitants of the house when it was built way back in the days before the Revolutionary War. How well I remember the day that Mr. De Lancy brought his bride into the house he had built for her! Mr. De Lancy, my master, was a very prominent man in the colonies, and he and his wife were very happy.

When the quarrel between England and America led to war, Roger, the son of the master, marched away. He was only seventeen and how his mother hated to see him go. Mr. De Lancy was an active rebel and one sad day he and his wife were forced to fly for their lives from revengeful Tories. Then the house was closed for many a weary month, and how I longed for someone to come and set me to ticking again. The house and I talked about the time when our dear folks would return.

One night, full six months since I had been left alone, I heard a cautious footstep in the lower hall. Looking down, I saw Roger. I was so glad to see him and tried to attract his attention, but in vain. He was very weak and could scarcely stand, swaying as he walked. He had on an old, tattered uniform, stained with blood. He came slowly up the stairs toward me and just as he reached the landing he dropped down exhausted. He fell asleep and I stood guard over him all night.

The sun awakened him in the morning and he awoke with a start. He looked better for the rest, although he was far from

well. He stood up and at that instant came a bang on the door. Cries and tumult from outside, then came the order, "Bust her in, boys." Roger and I were both petrified, but I really think that I regained my senses first. I released the door of my case and it swung wide. It was Roger's only chance and when he saw the open door he hopped in and closed it. We were both as still as mice when the British men finally burst the door open and swarmed in. Well, it was a fruitless search and ne'er a rebel did they catch. When they had gone Roger stepped out and laying his hand on my side, said very low, "You saved my life this time, old Grandfather." How proud I was. Before he left Roger put a packet of papers in a secret place in my case and told me to guard them until he returned.

My memory is growing dim, but I will always remember how Roger came back for his papers, got them to the Rebel army and received for it a captaincy and, most precious of all, praise from General Washington. The happy day when my master and mistress came home. Such celebrating and such happiness! Well, they are all gone these many years, but it seems as though it were yesterday that my mistress said to me, "You dear old clock, you saved my son."

I still stand on the hall stairs, ticking off the hours and though I may be old, I do say that I can tick as well as any clock.

Ruth Holmes, H-9-I.

AUTUMN'S GOLD

In ages past, ere white man was seen upon
the land,
And the Great Spirit watched o'er many a
wigwam's fold,
The forests and the grain of many an Indian
band
Were touched, and beautified, by autumn's
gold.

Columbus, the explorer, sailed afar the un-
known seas,
And his ship o'er waters unexplored in
ghostlike silence rolled,
He saw some leaves; the land! The hills;
the flowers and the trees!
Tinted, glorified, by autumn's gold.

Years later, by a pilgrim band was held the
first Thanksgiving,
While their dead lay 'neath the corn-top
and the barley's silken fold,

The harvests and the fields of those that yet
were living
Were colored, painted bright, with au-
tumn's gold.

Looking back o'er ages past, we all do seem
as naught,
As we think of centuries that have ever
onward rolled,
Yet while we pause; the world, ourselves,
and e'en each little thought
Doth shine, in radiance, with autumn's
gold.

Ruth Waldo, L9.

FAN, A TRUE STORY OF A DOG

Fan was a shepherd dog, and because she was so intelligent everybody wanted one of her pups. One day a man came and asked Fan's master if there were any of her pups left. "Only two," was the answer, "come out and take your choice." Fan knew what happened when anybody handled her pups. The master invited the man to dinner, telling him he could get the pups afterwards. That was the last they saw of the pups. When they came out after dinner there wasn't a pup to be seen. Fan was lying where they had left her. They searched high and low, but they couldn't find a pup. Finally, as it was getting late, Fan's master told the man to come over next day and they would then find the pups. Next day they watched and watched Fan, but they couldn't find where the pups were. After many weeks the master's son was cutting alfalfa on his farm a half mile away and under a bank, where the irrigating water had washed out a cave were the missing pups, as fat and big as could be. The master had gone over the piece of ground again and again and not a sound did those pups make, so the master said Fan could keep her pups this time.

Nancy Campbell, L7.

FOUNDING OF JAMESTOWN.

'Twas in 1607, and in May
A vessel, came from far away,
Went sailing up the Chesapeake Bay.

Where now the city Jamestown stands,
And many a cargo daily lands,
Its folks embarked upon the sands.

And mostly gentlemen were they,
Who knew less of work than of play,
When they came sailing up the bay.

But when hunger perished some,
And others filled their graves, through rum,
Then to the rest did wisdom come.

So, led by Smith, their captain brave,
They learned to work, their lives to save,
And tilled the fields that succor gave.

And so the city they did found,
And all the colony around
Grew prosperous and renowned.

Alma Brooks, H7.

ACROSTIC ON GARFIELD SCHOOL

G is for greatness which we hope to attain,
A is for ardor which will always remain,
R is for radiant light which we shed,
F is for faith, by which we are led,
I is for industry, through which we succeed,
E is for energy, the one greatest need,
L is for labor, by which all is won,
D is for deeds which we've nobly done.

S is for sunshine it spreads everywhere,
C is for courage to do and to dare,
H is for happiness it makes us to know,
O opportunity it gives as we go,
O is for outcome which is bright, as a rule,
L is for love which we have for our school.

Edith Hebard, H-9.

THE BROKEN PIPE

He was a queer old one, Frederick Bacon. There seemed always about him an air of sadness. Perhaps it had been disappointment in love. Still it seemed deeper than that, perhaps some tragedy had come to pass in his life that left him to mourn and smoke his pipe.

Never was he seen without this old pipe of a fashion popular about sixty years ago. He cherished it, and it seemed that all his hopes lay in the smoke that curled from the bowl of this old briar.

The story of his life came to be known under these circumstances that I am now to relate.

The children, of course, were greatly interested in him, as all children are in some unusual person. He was a character to them.

This night, as they sat in front of the open fireplace waiting for the usual story to be told to them, they were greatly surprised to hear him telling about his own life.

"It was about forty years ago, at the time of the Berkeley fire, that I lived in what you now know as the ruins." (This was one of his peculiarities; he refused to clear off his lot and declared that the charred ruins and the chimney must be left standing. He had refused to give any reason for this.)

"Well, once, well nigh all of Berkeley looked that way. The chimneys stood like tombstones in a graveyard." "But there were no dead," said one of the children. "Ah, yes, death was there." Tears dimmed his eyes. The room had fallen silent except for the crackling of the logs in the grate. He spoke again, "The day of the fire I was in San Francisco, and upon hearing that Berkeley was being destroyed by fire I rushed home, only in time to see my home begin to flame. They would not let me go inside, but Laddie Boy, seeing that I wanted something, ran inside and soon reappeared at the door. Just as he crossed the threshold the heavy frame collapsed. He was caught beneath it, but in a moment had managed to crawl out from under. He dragged himself toward me and fell at my feet—dead. From his mouth there fell my old pipe. But he had done a far greater service.

Again silence prevailed in the room. The

old man sank back into his chair, and as he did so the pipe dropped to the floor and was shattered into a myriad of pieces. A broken pipe and a broken heart, but a happy soul, for now the master walked in the open fields with a joyful dog beside him.

Bernice Edgar, H-9.

EAGLE FEATHER'S BIRD

Note: If you wish to see Eagle Feather, look on page 23 of our History text (The History of the American People, by Beard and Bagley). He is at the right of Columbus.

Off the southeast coast of Florida, on San Salvador Island, there was a quaint village where a tribe of North American Indians lived. One day little Eagle Feather, the son of Chief Ka-bib-on-okha, was playing with his bow and arrows. A bird flew by, and Eagle Feather ran after it, thinking he could kill it with his arrow.

Farther and farther from his village he ran. Finally he sank exhausted to the ground, and he found himself on top of a mound which overlooked the ocean. He looked down on the yellow sand and watched the waves dance about. It was early in the morning, and the sun was just coming up. Far across the water he saw something that looked like a big white bird. It had many white wings, and its body was plump and clumsy. It floated over the waves; nearer and nearer it came, until Eagle Feather could see a spot of color and brightness, floating above the bird's largest wing. Then the bird settled down on the blue water and rocked at rest.

Eagle Feather waited no longer; he picked up his arrows and darted down the hill to the village.

Soon the story of the great bird was spread. Some of the old folks did not believe it, and they said that they had lived many moons and had never heard of such a bird before. So they went to see for themselves, and came back saying that Eagle Feather was right, except that it had no wings. "It has folded its wings," the boy replied. The whole village went to the top of the hill to see the great bird.

"All of a sudden a warrior whispered, 'A canoe comes from behind the bird!'" Then other warriors said, "The canoe is full of beings! One carries a bright thing on a pole. The canoe lands! They walk on two legs as we do, but they are beautiful and shining. They are Gods! One is the Chief! The others bow and kiss his hand! He kneels! He plants the pole with the color on it. Now he makes a low talk. Now they are very still."

(Columbus and his followers were kneeling in prayer.)

The Indians asked each other if they should go and meet them, but Eagle Feather had made up his mind already. As he came nearer, the Chief spied him and beckoned him to approach. He plucked up his courage and bravely started walking towards the

beach, remembering that he was a Chief's son.

The beautiful chief came to meet him and patted his head kindly, and said some strange words. He then handed Eagle Feather some bright colored cloth and glass beads. Eagle Feather ran proudly back to his people to show them his gifts.

Winifred McGill, L-7-P.

NAUGHTY JIMMIE AND JOHNNIE— (AFTER HORATIUS)

On Jimmie's hand the teacher right firmly pressed the rule,
Twice and three times he had talked, and bothered the whole school.
"And see," she cried, "the welcome that bids you come at three,
You've been a very naughty boy; stay after school with me."

But when the teacher said this, poor Jimmie blushed quite red,
Before all the wondering pupils, he shrank in shame and dread;
There's no excuse for Jimmie, what the teacher said she meant.
So back into his classroom after school poor Jim was sent.

Plainly and more plainly now might the children know,
That lazy Johnny his lesson didn't do.
There sat the teacher of the class, on her face was seen surprise,
"Johnnie," said the teacher, "you do too little for your size."

Near by the dusty blackboard, o'erlooking all the place,
The stern and dreaded teacher stood with an angry face.
Beside her stood small Jimmie, who talked and also shirked,
And naughty little Johnnie, who never, never, worked.

Margaret Thunen, H-7.

NOSMO KING.

A pair of doting parents were so fond of their child that they decided that an ordinary name would not be suitable for him.

As they were out riding one day they passed a warehouse where a sliding door was only partly open, and they saw the word "Nosmo." The mother exclaimed:

"That would be a nice name for our dear one. It is so extraordinary."

The next day they again passed the warehouse, and this time the door was pushed the other way. This time they saw "King" written there.

"Nosmo King," they both repeated. We will name our dear one "Nosmo King."

It was several days later—and the child in the meantime had been christened—that they drove that way again. The door was completely closed and they saw the name, "No Smoking."—Ex.

Mary Barnett, H-9.

A DEWY MORNING

The dew of morn so fresh and sweet,
Still lingers on the ground.
The misty drops in circles neat
Are glistening all around.

The morning air is misty, wet,
A dewy mantle falls,
A cloud of fog enshrouds us yet
With damp and misty palls.

But look! Behold! The sun is out.
With bright and shining ray,
The clouds of mist are put to rout,
And lo! a glorious day.

Dorothy Herrick, H-9.

ORIGIN OF OUR ECLIPSE
(Original Myth)

Phoebus was not always unsuccessful in his conquests, as is shown in the myth of Diana and Phoebus.

Diana averred that her light was more welcome to mortals than the glaring heat of mid day. Of course Apollo resented this and challenged her to try crossing his path. Diana accepted and tauntingly said that she knew the people on Earth would welcome her cool rays in place of the scorching ones of her brother.

The gods and goddesses, much interested in this contest, assembled the following day and prepared to watch it.

Apollo set off at the usual time, with Diana closely pursuing him. All went well until the Lady of the Moon attempted to pass the Sun. To do this she had to go to one side of the beaten path. Her chariot was therefore directly in front of her brother's. The mortals on Earth suddenly "felt" a depressing darkness descend upon them. In terror one and all crouched closely to Mother Earth for protection. Offering prayers to the gods, they begged to be punished differently if they had sinned and to be spared this terrifying darkness.

The gods heard these prayers and transposed them to Apollo, who was having great sport, but, seeing the seriousness of the situation, rode closer to Diana. Diana, who, on account of the terrific heat, was swerving from side to side, lost control of the reins and began to descend. Apollo, who really loved his sister, reached out and caught her reins, thus guiding her back to the path.

Apollo again shone out in all his glory and the people on Earth rejoiced.

Diana never could be quite reconciled to her defeat, so occasionally, when in high spirits, she tries again, only to be conquered by the stronger rays of her brother, the Sun.

Eloise Nichols, H-9.

MY POCKETBOOK

I've got a little pocketbook,
'Twas on the Christmas tree;
It's bright and new, for Santa Claus
Did send it right to me.

It's got a little looking-glass;
It fastens with a spring;
I never saw in all my life
Such a very pretty thing.

But don't you think that it's too bad?
Put down your ear a minute—
My darling little pocketbook
Has not a penny in it.

Anita Dale Greenhood, L-7.

"SOLID TRUTH"

A few years ago I was up in Alaska. I had a great desire to get a polar bear, but had no luck whatever in getting any such animal.

On the day before I was to return to California, I got out an eight-gauge shotgun, a lot of buckshot, and a horn of powder, and started out after a bear.

I saw no more of a bear than I saw of an elephant, and so, after a morning's hunt I got mad, and shot a lot of rabbits and ptarmagin.

I had shot what I thought to be about two-thirds of my shot, when on my way home I came face to face with a polar bear, as big as an elephant, just as I rambled around a corner.

I raised my young cannon, and pulled the trigger. Nothing but a metallic click! Out of shot! I wasn't a bit scared, but just the little beads of perspiration stood out on my forehead, and froze into little balls of ice, (it was a hundred degrees below zero at this time of the year) and fell down at my feet. An inspiration came to me, and I hastily grabbed a handful of the little balls, and stuffed them into the gun for shot.

Taking careful aim, I again yanked the trigger, and to my surprise, the powder, exploding, melted the shot, and a stream of water flew straight at the bear. You must remember the intense cold that I told you about.

The stream of water froze in midair, and an icicle struck the bear pointblank between the eyes, and pierced his brain.

The life-warmth of the bear melted the icicle, and the bear died of water on the brain.

(With apologies to unknown author.)

James Kavanagh, L-9-I.

A VACATION THRILL

While enjoying my vacation on Emory Harris' ranch in the Santa Cruz mountains, I received a thrill (in fact we all received it) that will not soon be forgotten.

Emory's sister, "Billy," Emory, Bill Ajello, a friend of Emory's and I were returning from a visit to the school teacher. We were riding along, lazily, for the nag that was pulling the carriage was none too ambitious and at last we came to a road leading down to a little canyon. Emory warned Bill Ajello, who was driving, to be careful.

We had just started down the grade when something snapped and the carriage lurched forward, hitting the nag's legs. The nag jumped ahead and ran faster, the carriage gradually gaining momentum. It would have been a wonderful joyride if we had known it was safe, but we knew that down at the bottom of the canyon was a bridge and under the bridge was a stream full of boulders. For this reason we were not thrilled; in fact, we devoted most of our attention to see who could hang on the longest. Then the question came into our minds, would the nag miss the bridge in making the sharp turn? But we had no time to think or worry, for suddenly we swung around the sharp bend on one wheel, almost overturning the carriage and just managed to get on the bridge, although we took a wood railing off the bridge.

We rejoiced to think we had managed to make the bridge safely. Billy Ajello stood up with the reins, suddenly becoming brave, thinking he had piloted us to safety when the back-wheel hit the last post which supported the railing on the bridge.

I do not remember what happened the next few moments, but I remember that when the wheel hit the post, the spokes flew in all directions of the compass and I became entangled in the rim.

When the excitement was over I looked up and found the rim lying on me and I turned to see what kind of a situation my companions were in. Emory's sister was sprawled over in the dust on one side of the road,

Emory was in about the same condition on the other side, but Billy Ajello was standing up in what was left of the carriage, the reins still in his hands, looking like an old Roman chariot-driver.

After picking up the remnants of the carriage and putting them to one side of the road, we slowly walked home, for thrill left its result in our feelings. In fact, Emory, Billy and I sat on pillows when we ate supper and afterwards quickly retired, knowing that it would not be comfortable to sit around.

Homer Izumi, H-9.

FAREWELL TO GARFIELD

As shadows falling o'er the way
When sun goes down at close of day,
So thoughts of leaving Garfield stray
Across our minds.

Though we attain ambitions high
Our love for her will never die,
So with kind thoughts we say good-bye
To Garfield.

Roseanne Larkin, H-9.

GOOD-BYE, GARFIELD—ORANGE AND WHITE

Good-bye to Garfield, good-bye to all,
You'll get our records, from High next fall.
We're on our way to win success
We'll gain the top and nothing less.

We'll win the honors, we'll take the cake,
And we'll do this for old Garfield's sake.
We're on our way and we'll get there quick,
We'll take the jobs and make them stick.

Good-bye, Garfield, Orange and White,
We'll love you always, with all our might.
We'll go into the world, but whatever we do,
We'll always be thankful and grateful to you.

Rex Hall, H-9.



GLEANER STAFF

EDITORIAL DIVISION

Editor	Margaret Palmer
Assistant Editor.....	Walter Morrison
Literary Editors.....	Ruth Waldo, Jean Pedersen
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THE GLEANER

The Gleaner's a great invention,
The school gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money
And the staff gets all the blame.
It isn't very easy
For a little staff to find,
Some interesting material
To tickle every mind;
So when you find an ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Just hand it to the Editor,
And make the staff seem wise.

Bertha Thies L-9.

EDITORIAL

It is only through co-operation and faith that anything is accomplished, and it was only through the splendid teamwork of our competent faculty advisor, the staff, the reporters, and with the support of the school, that this edition of the "Gleaner" was made possible.

Every term the "Gleaner" staff says "We are going to make this edition of the 'Gleaner' the best one yet." Every term this vow is fulfilled, but this year we have tried to make the "Gleaner" go beyond all expectations. We have tried to write up all of the school activities of this term, from

the coming of the Low Seventh's to the High Ninth and High Eighth graduating exercises.

This term an old custom has been revived, it is of presenting the beautiful statue of "Inspiration" to the classes having the largest number of pupils on the Honor Roll. This statue has aroused much competition between the different rooms, it has brought many classes nearer to the top of the list. It has been an inspiration for us all to do higher things, not only for the while we are in Garfield, but in our after life, too.

OUR AUDITORIUM

As I look back over my twelve years in the Berkeley schools, it seems to me that a large part of my time and energy has been spent in the ever-recurring attempt to put six people into a space originally intended for one. During the five years in which the seventh, eighth and ninth grades occupied the upper floor of the Whittier School, we had seven class-rooms and no assembly-room. We could throw the drawing-room and music-room together by opening folding doors. We left a space for the "stage" in one end of the drawing-room and filled in all the remaining room with chairs. Sometimes we had three hundred paid admissions—and crowded the audience into this double-room. We finally gave a dramatization of "The Lady of the Lake" and appropriated the money to buy planks to build a temporary stage. The stage was so small that at our first entertainment two dancers fell off into the audience. After each program, we had to take the stage apart and carry the planks to the basement. The Ninth Grade boys of those days are still stoop-shouldered from carrying those planks.

When we moved to the old Garfield, we had a nice little assembly-room, to seat three hundred people. Many a time we had audiences of seven hundred. Sometimes I wake from a terrible nightmare—dreaming I am back in the old Garfield, trying to have graduation exercises, and a solid wall of people, standing on chairs, benches and boxes, has fallen inward with a crash in every doorway. (Something like that usually happened.) I think we moved the furni-

ture into that assembly-hall and out again at least twice a week during the entire year—every term for five years.

Since we came to the new Garfield, we have had wonderful opportunities for assembly. When I have stood on the terrace and tried to make nine hundred of you hear, I have sometimes thought that the ships passing through the Golden Gate stood at attention, thinking that they were called by a calliope. When you have sat, more or less patiently, upon the cold floor of the gymnasium, to hearken to words of wisdom or warning, I don't know who has been more uncomfortable, you or the speaker.

Cheer up! "Though the mills of God grind slowly" (you have heard them grinding lately)—yet in time all things are accomplished. Every day, in every way, our auditorium grows a little. It is even conceivable that the roof may be on and the windows in, and that we may have our graduation exercises in the new auditorium at the close of this term. Of course, we won't have any seats, but we won't mind a trifle like that.

But cheer up some more. Next term, when our stage is up, when our twelve hundred seats are in, when we shall be able to file into a room and each have a rear opera-chair of his own—then we shall forget all the discomforts of past years and rejoice in the fact that we shall have the largest auditorium in Berkeley, outside of the University of California. Shall we have an honest-to-goodness assembly-meeting every day next term, to make up for lost time? All in favor say "Aye."

D. L. H.

SCHOOL NOTES

CALENDAR OF THE SCHOOL YEAR 1923

Aug. 13—School Opens.—Great Day!—Registration.
 Aug. 23—Faculty versus Student's game.—Faculty wins.—Oh, boy! Hot dog sale—um! don't you wish you'd been there?
 Aug. 31—Mr. Snyder's visit—rally in the "gym."—Fun? You said it.
 Sept. 3—Labor Day—Holiday—Students enjoy life!
 Sept. 4—Pentathlon—Regular Greek athletes, you'd agree!
 Sept. 10—Admission Day—Holiday—Fun!
 Sept. 17—The Berkeley Fire—Oh, my house!
 Sept. 18—Forming of "Big G" Society.—Were you "joined?"
 Sept. 24—Report Cards.—Deep groans are heard!
 Oct. 4—Volley ball game with Edison—Whee!
 Oct. 12—Columbus Day—school dismissed early. "Ain't it grand?"
 Oct. 13—Volley ball game with Willard.—Did you see it?
 Oct. 19—"Sirkus" Red Letter Day. At "The Midnight Hour." I went to the "Vaudeville Extraordinary" to see "Penrod's Sirkus" and the "Tumblers." Everybody was "Silly."
 Oct. 20-29—Institute—Vacation.—"Sweet Daddy."
 Oct. 23—Latin program at Tech. High. "Quam praeclarus est!"
 Nov. 1—Oration at High. More "blue-eyed Saxon."
 Nov. 8—Teachers versus Students. Teachers win. "I told you so." Many more ums.
 Nov. 9—Armistice program in "Gym." Peppy's the name.
 Nov. 12—Holiday—More good times.
 Nov. 13—Report Cards. The thirteenth is unlucky anyway.
 Nov. 20—Visiting Day.—The lessons were perfect.
 Nov. 29—Thanksgiving Holiday. "Weren't you mad?"
 Dec. 23—Report Cards.—This isn't the thirteenth, but—
 Dec. 23—School closes.—"Then the fun began."

Priscilla Ruggles, Bessie Scarfe, L-9-1-A.

THE DOINGS OF THE P. T. A.

The Parent Teachers Association has had three very successful meetings which tested the capacity of the Study Hall.

The November meeting was especially enjoyable. Following a short business program our new refreshment committee, composed of Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. Robt. Hector, and Mrs. W. E. Elliott served refreshments in the court. They were ably assisted by two mothers from each grade. This served as an excellent means of bringing together mothers and teachers.

After the "eats" we re-assembled in the hall and Dr. V. E. Dickson, of the Research and Guidance Bureau, gave an interesting talk on the "Adolescent Girl in the Home."

On the afternoon of November 10th we entertained about a hundred of the mothers and teachers in the Gymnasium. The afternoon was passed playing bridge and mah jongg. There was music and refreshments were served. This netted about forty-five dollars.

There are other plans afoot which we trust will make the year a very successful one for the Garfield P. T. A.

Mrs. Geo. A. Brown.

THE GARFIELD ALUMNI

Many of the Garfield Alumni have proved themselves worthy of their former school. In various fields they have shown themselves energetic and successful.

Helen Wills, who recently became Na-

tional Woman Tennis Champion, is a former Garfield student.

Bob Kinkhead is the yell leader of the freshman class at the University of California. Newell Mell and Dana Carey on the U. C. varsity football team, which won from Stanford on November 24th, were formerly Garfield students.

D. C. Clinton and Ralph Hagopian, both Garfield Alumni, have opened an electrical shop on Shattuck Avenue.

In all branches of High School activities Garfield has some representatives. Scott Wilson, who was active in dramatics at Garfield, is now president of the Berkeley High Student Body. He is also president of the Forum and is taking the leading role in the Senior Play "Adam and Eva." Frank Runnels and Robert Rose are also in this play. The president of the Senior Class, Beverly Brown, graduated from Garfield as well.

In the Girls' Association, Esther Cox is treasurer, Kathleen Graham is chairman of the Improvement Committee, and Frances Warnecks is chairman of the Welfare Committee. At the last initiation of the Girls' Athletic Association Ida Koike was made a member. In the Girls' Association play Louise Craviotto, Barbara Smith, and Farrington Tweedy distinguished themselves.

Many former Garfield students participated in the vaudeville, contributing both musical and humorous skits to the program.

Those in the Forum are Scott Wilson, president; Helen Damon, Nancy Hodgkin, Junior King, Mario Margutti, and Marie Verdi.

Frank Runnels and Herbert Hughes are on the "Weekly News" and "Pod" staff.

Nor has the art of music been neglected. Laura Mitchell was awarded a season's ticket to the San Francisco Symphony Concert for the best effort and improvement in the orchestra. Many others of the Alumni have taken up work in the orchestra, band, and glee clubs.

In athletics, football is predominant during this season of the year. Mike Murphy, who is the captain and star player of the Berkeley High football team, graduated from Garfield as did also his brother, Jack Murphy, who is also on the team. Bob Booth, Ralph Farnsworth, Tom Hutton, Don Kock, Fred Moffett, Donald Stevick, and George Martin have all been fighting on the gridiron this year, demonstrating the determination by which so many of these Garfield Alumni have forged ahead.

Lorraine Drury.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club was organized at the beginning of this term, with about forty boys turning out. Towards the end of the second period conflicts arose making it impossible for the majority of the boys to make the 8:10 period, consequently the boys decided to have glee during the noon hour.

The boys participated in a few of the school social activities. They contributed a group of songs for the Armistice Day pageant held in the gymnasium and also gave an interesting program before a P. T. A. meeting on the evening of December 4th.

Mrs. Smith deserves great credit for the way she has developed the Glee Club.

Georgie Dickie.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Under the leadership of Miss Bonney the girls of Garfield have started a Glee Club. The club, numbering about fifty, is composed of girls from all the classes of the school. The girls meet for rehearsal every Wednesday and Friday mornings at 8:10. Miss Bonney has taught them many two and three-part songs. Among these is a group of Indian songs including "By the Waters of Minnetonka," "Fallen Leaf," and "From the Land of the Sky Blue Water." The girls have memorized these selections and expect to give a concert with the assistance of the Boys' Glee Club early in the spring term.

Miss Bonney wishes to take this opportunity to invite any of the girls to try out for the club early in the spring term as many of its faithful members leave Garfield at this time.

Frances Bradley.

THE GARFIELD ORCHESTRA

The Garfield Orchestra, since changing leadership, is picking up again. Mr. Haydn our former leader, has gone to France to study music. Our new director, Mr. Schott, now has as good an orchestra as ever.

The first orchestra meets every Tuesday

and Thursday mornings at 8:10. Mr. Schott sometimes has the members who have hard parts or are not very far advanced, come on Friday morning at 8:10 to give them personal help.

With the exception of a trombone and a cornet our orchestra has the essential instruments for an A-I orchestra.

The orchestra has not given any concerts yet but are prepared to do so at any time. We played at the teachers' meeting on December 4th. We are also going to play at the Shakesperian plays.

Our leader, Mr. Schott, gives us new pieces every two weeks, making our work very interesting.

Norman Rush.

THE GARFIELD BAND

The Garfield band, like the orchestra, has changed leadership since last year. Mr. Morton, our former leader, is not the band instructor this term, although he teaches the brass-wind instruments here.

Our new leader, Mr. Ingram, has turned out as good a band as Sousa himself could do with the raw material he has had to work with. The reason that Mr. Ingram has only raw material is because many of our most experienced boys graduated last term.

The band meets at 8:10 until 9 twice a week in Miss Bonney's room. The band has just obtained a new cornetist, Moore Devin. Very few members of the band will graduate this year. This gives an opportunity for a band that will uphold the standard of Garfield next year.

Norman Rush.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL

The Junior Red Cross Council has held meetings in room 105 at the High School every month and discussed the things that have gone on in the different schools pertaining to the Red Cross. Garfield may be quite proud for Robert Dewell was elected secretary. Garfield has done very well and has shown a splendid spirit in the work for the Junior Red Cross. The boys, under the supervision of the manual training teacher, have done wonderful work in the repairing of the toys. The boys and girls of Garfield contributed so well that we received more money than the amount we asked for this work.

The shoes which were turned over have more than served their purpose. For example, Miss McLean told us of two little boys who were found on a cold, wet, rainy day and the shoes they wore were so full of holes their feet were wet. They were sent down to the High School to see what could be done for them in the line of shoes. The first little boy had no trouble in securing a pair to fit but the second little boy had quite a time. At last some were found and both boys were in shoes. They were very grateful and went away, their faces wreathed in smiles.

Beth Strickland.

THE BIG "G" SOCIETY

Coach Kilburn of the Garfield School has organized a Big "G" Society, to which are eligible all boys who have won block letters for school competition. A meeting is held every week in Mrs. Gray's room, and every Friday the society meets in the gym to play games and discuss business. The dues are five cents a week and the money is used to buy supplies and letters for the boys. Robert Williams is the president and "Turk" McCarthy is the secretary.

Donald Dart, L-9.

GARFIELD GIRL SCOUTS

A troop of Girl Scouts was formed in the Garfield School about one year ago. "Troop I, Poppy Troop."

The Girl Scouts have just gotten a new guardian, Miss Beady who came from the East. Miss Beady is very active in the Girl Scout work.

On Armistice Day the Girl Scouts led by the Boy Scouts, were in the Armistice Day parade. We marched around the University grounds and then went to the Greek Theater where Armistice Day services were held.

We have had a splendid time in the Girl Scout activities and we wish there would be many more Girl Scout troops organized.

Leola Dixon,
Mary Richardson.

HI-Y'S

Every Tuesday evening the boys of the High and Low Ninth grades of the Junior High schools meet at the Y. M. C. A. for supper and amusements. Talks are given by prominent men and athletes from the University. A pennant is given for the night, to the school that has the most students there. It is a very beneficial and helpful organization.

James Tuttle, H-9.

OUR LIBRARY

"Books are keys to wisdom's treasure;
Books are gates to lands of pleasure;
Books are paths that upward lead;
Books are friends, come let us read!"

During the last six months our library has grown with marvelous rapidity. We have had the library less than two years and have over 1600 books.

The first of this term Miss Patton gave an interesting and instructive course of lectures to all the classes on the use of the library, care of books and how to find material in the different reference books, including the encyclopedias, dictionaries, Who's Who, Reader's Guide and many others that are in constant use by the pupils. These lectures have indeed helped the pupils of Garfield to know how to find all the valuable library material so helpful to us in our school work. One very industrious class wrote compositions on the information they received from these talks and some were very interesting.

There is a book list in the library with the titles of good books for children to read. This list is consulted quite frequently for book reports.

We have a splendid system for the use of the library. If we didn't have this, the library would be swamped with children. As it is, there are always plenty in it from eight in the morning until four in the afternoon, looking up reference work and getting other material.

The Garfield book plate is in all our books. This was designed by Stewart Rose, a Garfield pupil.

The library has a set of stereographs known as the Keystone "600 Set" with the teacher's guide. These pictures, which are used with the Stereoscope are a carefully selected set of scenes closely fitted to the

regular course of study and make our class room work much more interesting.

Miss Lowrey has given the school some splendid mounted material. We have also gifts of very nice books from Miss Fraser and Mrs. Mills, and a beautifully illustrated edition of the "Courtship of Miles Standish" from Miss Macgregor. A set of Standard Reference Books is a recent addition to our library. We also have a selected assortment of helpful magazines, numbering about twenty-five. And we take a daily paper. A number of pupils have shown their interest by bringing magazines and books.

National Book Week was appropriately observed in every class. All pupils visited the library to see the book display, and interesting books lists were given us. The books looked so shiny and attractive that I want to read them all. There were beautiful illustrations from many books drawn by Jessie Wilcox Smith, which great added to the attractiveness of the room.

The library is being used more and more. Every one in the school has a library card, which means that over 900 pupils are using 1600 books.

A school is incomplete without a library and we pupils of Garfield should feel proud that we have such a well-equipped one, realizing what rapid progress it has made in so short a time.

Since books are our best friends, will you not treat your friends well? Do them no injury, do not lose them and thus show your appreciation of the great value they are to you.

Catherine Cathcart, L-8-II.

BOOK WEEK

The week of November 12-17 was celebrated as book week. The pupils of the Garfield school were given lists of good books, published by the public library. Miss Macgregor procured some lovely illustrations

of books by famous artists and had an exhibit.

On Friday, as many of Miss MacGregor's students as could be excused from their seventh and eighth period classes met in her room at two o'clock. There they were met by Miss Macgregor and Mrs. Smith, who marched them down to the Key Route station.

We caught the Key Route and arrived at our destination, Paul Elder's Book Shop, at about three o'clock. There we examined the lovely illustrations and books until four o'clock.

At four o'clock we all found seats and the talk began. Mr. Elder gave us a short but interesting lecture on how pictures are printed. Pen and ink drawings are photographed through a fine screen, giving one a great many little dots. In some mysterious manner the dots are much closer together where the picture is black. Colored drawings are done by what is called the "Three-Color Process."

After Mr. Elder's lecture he pulled down a screen and showed us two enjoyable motion pictures. The first was called "Moving Water." It showed water in all its forms, clouds, fogs, rain, steam and falls. The pictures were very beautiful and life-like. The second picture was a cartoon, "Why Noah Put the Cat Out." As its name implies it was uproariously funny and I think that some of us liked it better than the first picture.

That was the end of the program, and we came home laden with pamphlets. We all enjoyed the program immensely and wished that we could take away all the pictures. Strangely enough, we believed it more worthwhile than our school work!

Mary Frances Thelen, L-9.

A REAL LIVE SHOW

Miss Lowrey's class of L-7-L had an Oriental booth at the Garfield "Sirkus." They gave a snake show, with real live snakes. "Fillus," the charmer, had a great many varieties of snakes, even to a large constrictor, that came from Australia. The booth attracted much attention and made forty dollars.

Janet Rowley, L-7-L.

INSPIRAZIONE

The statute of *Inspirazione* was bought during the Panama Pacific Exposition at San Francisco from the Italian representative.

The school used the money secured through an entertainment to buy this bit of statuary for the old Garfield, which was situated at Rose and Shattuck. A great rivalry grew up among the classes as to who was to have *Inspirazione* in the class room as a reward for having the largest number of pupils on the Honor Roll. This rivalry is now apparent in the new Garfield School where, during the term, this beautiful bit of statuary has been the boasted possession of many rooms.

Roger Miller L-9.

MYTH BOOKS

This year's myth books are a beautiful sight. They represent hours of work by students of the High 9 classes. And certainly their work is not in vain for it develops their artistic and literary spirit. It impresses the knowledge of these ancient myths as well as gives to each pupil an opportunity to exhibit his handiwork and thus gives pleasure to others.

John Sturges, H-9.

THRIFT

Many splendid Thrift Plays were written this term at Garfield. Each advisor selected the best one written in her section and gave it to a committee of teachers. The teachers selected the best three from the twenty-seven submitted. These three were sent to an outside committee of which Mr. Hollis Thompson, Y. M. C. A., is chairman. They were judged with three from the other Junior High Schools.

The plays selected were written by Ruth Waldo, Ninth Grade; Dorothy Gay, Eighth Grade, and Winifred McGill, Seventh Grade. Honorable mention was given to Margaret Thunen of the H-7 grade.

The first prize for 9th grade was by Ruth Waldo of Garfield, first prize in the 8th grade by Dorothy Gay of Garfield and the first prize in the 7th grade went to Willard School.

BANKING IN OUR SCHOOL

Since January, 1923, banking in Garfield School has increased 9 per cent and 275 new accounts have been opened.

It stands highest of all the Berkeley Schools in total deposits, with Willard a close second.

There are many thrifty sons and daughters of Garfield bringing their earnings and savings to the banking department every Tuesday. Over \$85 which earns 4 per cent interest payable on January 1 and July 1 of each year is usually deposited.

Over 82 per cent of the students have savings accounts which last year amounted to \$3,282.81.

Ernest Benning, L-8-I.

THE AUDITORIUM

Our Auditorium is being built. The Auditorium we have prayed for, hoped for, and most of all, waited for.

Day by day I have watched it grow and day by day it has grown in size, in grace, in beauty and in promise. I counted each board as it went on and now I count them as they come off.

I can barely wait for the time to come when I will at last sit within those walls and know that my dream has come true.

Perhaps I am leaving Garfield but I will always think of Garfield and her Auditorium and wonder if the other boys and girls will ever enjoy anything half as much as I did the building of the Auditorium.

Merle Smith, H-9-II.

OUR WORK FOR THE FIRE VICTIMS

An item I think should interest every one, is the work of Mrs. Brennan's sewing classes on garments for victims of the fire.

Mrs. Brennan who had charge of buying the cloth, made a very economical purchase of the material, which after cut and completed produced about twenty-five garments at a little over fifty cents per garment, which was considerably less than they could be purchased for.

As every one was anxious to do her part, through the kind assistance of Mrs. Brennan and the effort of the pupils, these garments were completed in about two weeks.

The garments that were made were: boy's shirts and blouses, under clothes, night gowns and pajamas.

Eleanor Hovey H-9.

AWARDS WON BY GARFIELD PUPILS IN TYPEWRITING

The Remington Typewriter Company issues a Primary Certificate to each student in typewriting who takes the regular monthly tests, writing for ten consecutive minutes, with a net speed of twenty-five or more words per minute. Not more than five errors are allowed, and for each error, ten words are deducted from the total number written. No test is counted, except in the first trial. There are various regulations and requirements which have to be met by each pupil.

Remington Certificates have been won by Alice Clark, Kenneth Conway, Ernest Ranft, Elmer Rinne, Philip Solomon, Billy Jackson, James Kavanagh, Andrew Stewart, Ruth Stott, Edwin Van de Mark, Stanly Walburg, Ethel Zimmerman, Velma Berry, Peter Dechant, Florence Lambert, Virginia Moles, Allen Reynolds, Vera Thomsen, Sherwood Wirt. The net words per minute for these Certificates range from 25 to 48.

Remington Card Cases (which are issued for writing forty or more net words per minute in a ten-minute test) have been won by Kenneth Conway and Philip Solomon.

Underwood Certificates (the requirement for which is thirty or more net words per minute in a fifteen-minute test) have been received by Kenneth Conway, Philip Solomon, Edwin Van de Mark, Billy Jackson and Andrew Stewart.

LATIN PROGRAM GIVEN AT OAKLAND TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

Miss Grover's Latin classes were given special honor when they received an invitation from the State Teacher's Association at the Oakland Technical High School to give a program on Tuesday, October 23, 1923. Latin teachers were present from all parts of California.

A few of the selections they gave in Latin were the Twenty-third Psalm, Onward Christian Soldiers, Sweet and Low, Swanee River, Chorus of Jingle Bells and America.

Mary Isabel Belford L-9.

THE LOW SEVENTH DEBATE

On Tuesday, October 16th, the Low Seventh classes gathered together in the study hall to listen to a debate on Frank Stockton's "The Lady or the Tiger." The question was "Resolved! That the Lady and not the Tiger came out of the door." One person from each room was chosen for the affirmative and the same for the negative making a total of five on each side.

Frederick Glover acted as chairman. After the last speaker on each side had spoken the judges, Mr. Hennessey, Miss Lowrey and Mrs. Penfield decided two to one in favor of the negative. The judges thought the debaters had spoken very well. The debate was under the supervision of Miss Patton.

Cecyl Rathbone Low 7-L.

GRADUATION EXERCISES OF JUNE, 1923

There was an interesting program at the graduation exercises of the High Eighth and High Ninth classes of June, 1923.

The most interesting were the speakers. Milan Dempster, a young man who had graduated from college with honors and was going to work his way, on a steamer, to New York, spoke. Lemuel Sanderson, another speaker, had studied law, had been a yell leader, and is now city attorney. Scott Wilson, a high school boy had taken first prize in a Shakespearian contest and recited his lines. Rhea Boynton, a noted classical dancer, and Helen Wills, the present holder of the women's tennis championship, gave us short talks.

Daniel Herb sang a solo and a division of the High Eighth recited an oration entitled Toussaint L'ouverture.

Then the High Eighth received their diplomas, and the High Ninth their "G's."

Henry Whaley H-9.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN

On the tenth day of last September, I had the opportunity of viewing, for the first time in my life, a partial eclipse, which was caused by the passing of the moon between the earth and the sun.

The eclipse started about 11:55 a. m. and as we had smoked several pieces of glass we were well prepared for the occasion. For the first two or three minutes we saw no change in the sun. However, gradually it began to lose its former shape and to assume the shape of first, a three-quarter moon, then a half-moon and finally a quarter moon. We had been so absorbed in the sight that we had not noticed the growing darkness and chill air about us. In fact, our neighbor's chickens had a faint idea that it was "roosting time" and had not the sun gradually come once more into plain sight I am sure they would have been peacefully resting for the night.

I am certain that I have never seen anything quite so interesting as this eclipse.

Louise Atkins, H-9.

A VISIT TO THE PACIFIC SLOPE DAIRY SHOW

On November the second in the afternoon all the pupils who could go and were in the Garfield science classes went to the Pacific Slope Dairy Show held in the Oakland Auditorium.

There were many interesting things to be seen such as a milk cooling machine, bottling, automatic milkers, butter making machine and all things that have something to do with the dairy business.

There were many cows there also. Almost every cow had won some prize.

We had heard of hairless puppies and were anxious to see them, but they turned out to be some "hot dogs" in a box.

Louis Pape H-8.

A TRIP TO THE COUNTY SEAT

Great was our excitement when we learned that our civics class could go to Oakland to study the county government. We took the street car and unfortunately as often, most of the boys got on first. We got off at Eighth and Grove streets and walked to the Hall of Records where we met Mr. Hennessey, who had brought four of the girls down in his auto.

We first went to the County Clerk's office. Mr. Hadlen gave us a talk on naturalization papers, marriage licenses and other duties of the office. He gave us some blanks to be filled out by people who wish to be naturalized. Next was the Assessor's office. Here we wandered about and looked at the books. The books were put on rollers so they could be taken down easily, as they were very big. The pages were divided into columns for the section number, block, lot, improvements of property and furnishings. These figures are used to base the taxes on. Then we went to the Recorder's office, where there were books of the records of deeds, births, deaths and mortgages. The keeping of the records of deeds, etc., is very intricate and must be done by the government to prevent mistakes.

After this we went to the Board of Supervisor's room. Each Supervisor has a desk of his own and there was a very expensive painting on the wall. We went to Mr. Martin, the Superintendent of Schools, who gave us a talk on schools. He said that seventy-two cents on the dollar of the taxes is spent on schools and one child is allowed thirty dollars annually for grammar school education. His talk showed us how much is done for us. He gave us some pamphlets about education. We walked across the hall to the County Library. The Librarian gave a talk on books and their uses. Next we went to the Treasurer where we saw an adding machine, the books and the vault with its burglar alarm.

Across the street in the court room we listened to a trial about some land. The defendant was on the stand. We were not allowed in some of the court rooms as we were minors, but we peeped into several. We walked around to the jail to see if we

could go in (but not to stay). We had to wait fifteen minutes while the prisoners were fed. On the first floor were about thirty cells where the prisoners were kept. The second floor was the cook room and a room for the trustees. The air was very bad and the cells dirty. There were about fifty prisoners in the jail. Many of them were young men, although a few were old. They looked unhappy, but some of them tried to pretend they liked it! We knew they didn't. We were glad to leave the jail and take the street car home.

I wondered after visiting the jail if it helps the offender. The means of justice is fair, but whether the criminal is better off after leaving the jail is questionable. Probably most of the criminals have poor minds or lacked home training when they were young. Maybe, if more were done to help the children while they were young it would lessen crime. Work is being done along this line but not enough. The teaching of different trades in the prison does help the prisoner to get work when he gets out and should prevent him from going back to his old life.

Malcolm Reed H-8-II

A TRIP TO SNOW'S MUSEUM

Miss Lowrey took the class over to the Western Slope Dairy Show, in Oakland and after we had taken in everything she took us over to see Snow's Museum.

First, we went to the back of the Museum where we found many birds, fish and turtles. As we went on we saw a California black bear who was feasting on the dismembered portions of a dead chicken. Next we saw a wildcat who with flaming eyes snarled at us when we passed. Farther on we saw two huge African lions, a few monkeys, an ant eater and lynx. Last of all, an ostrich that would eat an apple whole without the least difficulty.

We went into the building and saw a huge elephant's tusks which was more than seven feet tall and a good eight inches in diameter. Beside it there was an elephant's foot, which had been hollowed out and was used as an umbrella rack. In the next room there were many kinds of skins hung upon the wall and there were long benches, which contained many kinds of bright colored butterflies and moths and different kinds of eggs ranging from the size of a humming bird to the size of an ostrich egg, which is the largest known. On the walls were fastened the heads of huge moose and elk and stretching from the chandelier to the four corners of the room were skins of boa constrictors. As we went out we observed curious specimens of stuffed bugs that dwell in Africa. In the hall, crouching over its prey, was the skin of the largest lion that was ever killed, which measured eight feet from tip to tip. As we walked along the hall, we saw pictures of many different kinds of animals in their natural dwellings photographed by Mr. Snow himself.

Jack Cardwell L-7.



NINTH GRADE SCIENCE

The ninth grade science class has a very interesting and educational program. The science classes have charge of the plant growth around the building and it is due to them that the trees and shrubs are planted. At certain times they plant seed boxes and cuttings of desirable shrubs. On Friday there are educational movies and experiments that show the students many of nature's wonders.

Alan Finlay L-9.

THE FREAK SHOW

This act required very little practice, as it was not a learned performance.

There were many supposed-to-be freaks in it, such as the two-headed girl and the bearded lady, Mrs. Syrup.

As it may be guessed, the freaks were of varied sizes and if they had not been it could not be rightly called a freak show. Some of the freaks were wax figures of some very famous characters in fiction, such as "Flopsy and Neva," as they were called, and "The Boy Who Stood on the Burning Deck."

As a whole, our act was a success.

One of the most comical actresses in the performance was Betsy Bologny, the educated monkey. Four famous characters were two pairs of "Siamese Twins." They were so alike that you could not tell them apart a mile off.

Ellen Meagher.

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

One of the most successful entertainments in the Garfield "Sirkus" was the "Midnight Hour" presented in the study hall under the supervision of Miss Bonney and Miss Stout.

The play represented a toy-shop. The "real and true and blue" cuckoo sounded at the hour of twelve and all the dolls came alive. The first number on the program was a song that told the meaning of the play. Then followed dances and songs.

The soloists were Frances Bradley, Eileen Hopps, Evelyn Dion, Robert Horner and Scott Wilson.

The dancers were Nina Standish, Theresa de Giere, Mary Smith, June Wiser, Lillian Stephens, Betty Crittenden, Muriel Carr and Patsy Carr.

Jean Patty, Mary Frances Thelen and Clement Allen sang Do Re Mi.

Frances Bradley, Evelyn Dion, Jack Davis and George Dickie formed a quartet and made every one in the audience want to get up and dance.

Other participants were Edwin Van de Mark, Homer Izumi, Gladys Brown and Margaret Bennett. Ten wooden soldiers marched and sang and the performance closed with a song by all the dolls who became rigid when the clock struck one.

Gertrude Woodward, H-9-I.

THE PET SHOW

The Pet Show was down in the Manual Training Department. The birds and cats were in the mechanical drawing room. The dogs were in the manual training room. Mr. Leland had charge of the pet show. He had a big dog pulling around a small dog in a small cart. The pup which was riding seemed to be enjoying himself. They had many dogs downstairs.

In where the birds and cats were there was a cat with a very long pedigree, as some people would say, "a mile long." There were some flies, a white rat and loving birds. In with the birds, cats, white rat and rabbits were Spark Plug and Sunshine. They performed fine.

Berthold Stewart, L-7.

GARFIELD SIRKUS

On October 19, 1923, Garfield gave a Sirkus. It was very successful this year. The different classes sold hot dogs, cider, doughnuts, ice cream and candies. There were so many things that you would go home satisfied, when you got through.

The Sirkus was held in the afternoon and evening. In the study hall was the Midnight Hour, that was excellent, as was Penrod's Circus. There was a play called "Silly" that made most of the money. There were many other attractions including the dance.

Violet Dineen.

THE SIRKUS

Hail to the Garfield Sirkus!
Hail to the Minstrel Show!
Hail to the hot dogs roasting,
All in a luscious row!
That day, by the town of Berkeley,
Under the clear blue sky,
Was held the wonderful Sirkus!
And none could pass it by.
That day midst glad rejoicings
The folk of all the land
Gladly gave their lucre
To make our school more grand.

Martha Kruschke H-7.





Sports



GARFIELD ATHLETICS FOR THE PAST TERM

The athletic sports of Garfield have been very numerous during the past term. First the Garfield pentathlon and volley ball teams, in competition with the other Junior High Schools of Berkeley; also the inter-class games. First volley ball and baseball and then soccer and basketball. These games were held at noon between the boys of the Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Grades, each grade being in a separate league. The winner of each group was awarded numerals. There has been much competition in these games, nearly every person in each class showing up when scheduled to play.

The Garfield pentathlon and volley ball teams in their games with the other Junior High Schools of Berkeley have shown themselves very successful. The Garfield pentathlon team won handily from the other schools, and the four volley ball teams of Garfield won eight of the twelve games played.

The boys have also had after-school leagues at Garfield the past two years. The winners of these leagues being rewarded with circle letters. The leagues being of four teams each are made up of the boys under one hundred pounds in one league, and the boys over a hundred pounds in the other league.

Ellsworth Williams, H-9.

GIRLS' PENTATHLON

Many girls from Garfield took part in the annual pentathlon meet which took place at San Pablo Park on Friday, September 28, 1923. The girls worked hard to make Garfield win and many of the girls won G's.

Among those winning G's are: Tessie de Giere, Margaret Christensen, Frances Rhodin, Loucretia Scholin, Della Fisher, Nina Gerow, Marion Tobin, Margaret Williams, and Lillian Stevens.

Together the girls had a very high score and with the boys' scores added to it, Garfield won.

Marion Tobin, H-9.

BOYS' PENTATHLON

The boys were very successful in the pentathlon, winning by a score of 14,115 points. Willard came next with 11,203 points, and Burbank last with 8,840 points. Every boy

fought his hardest, which resulted in victory.

The team left Garfield at 2:30 for San Pablo Park. There they changed their clothes to their gym suits. The meet started at 3:30. Garfield went right into the lead and came out the victor.

Those who won "G's" in the meet were as follows: R. Gavem, W. Bailey, P. Kingett, E. Hawley, J. Brasford, D. Dart, E. Farnsworth, D. Rice, E. Hockenbeamer, A. Gander, R. Dewell, D. Page, J. Walton, J. Kirkman, E. Rivett, A. Stewart, R. Horner, B. Gleason, and R. Olsen.

James Walton, H-9.

AFTER-SCHOOL LEAGUE

On October 9th, Mr. Kilburn called a meeting of all the boys over one hundred pounds of weight. At this meeting the boys chose four teams and captains. They chose a college name for each team. They are as follows:

Captain Eldridge Farnsworth—Dartmouth.
Captain Robley Spalding—Maine.
Captain Frank McCarthy—Cornell.
Captain Dick Talbot—Notre Dame.

These teams play two games a week, one in soccer and one in basketball.

Richard Talbot, H-8.

THE NOON PASSBALL LEAGUE

Under the able supervision of Mr. George Kilburn, teacher of physical education in the Garfield School the boys of Garfield have just finished a successful season of passball the games being played during the noon hour, from twelve-thirty to one o'clock. Mr. Kilburn had a regular schedule posted, telling which teams played, and when.

The object of this league was to interest the large number of boys in athletics and to give them something interesting to do. Before Mr. Kilburn organized these leagues the noon period was a dreary one. As a result of his efforts nearly two hundred boys have been playing some sport during the noon hour. This was made possible by the large area of ground that is used for a playing field. Daily interest grew greater as the season neared the end. The competition was great. The league had three classes, the Seventh Grade, the Eighth Grade, and the Ninth Grade. Mrs. Kleeberger's class put forth the best team and won after a hard fight. The boys on the winning team in each class are to receive numerals.

Robert Dewell, L-9.

VOLLEY BALL

We have had some very interesting and exciting volley ball games this term, although we failed to win the championship.

The first game was with Willard, in the Willard gym. The Eighth Grade team of girls and the Ninth Grade team of the boys played first. The girls were victorious, but the boys lost. Next the Ninth Grade girls and the Eighth Grade boys played and both were victorious. This was a good beginning and cheered the players along.

The following Thursday we played Edison at our gym. This time we were not victorious as we only won the H-9 boys' game. The Eighth Grade girls played a good game. The Garfield players made up their minds to beat the next school they played.

Tuesday, October 23rd, every player said they were going to win and they did. The game was played against Burbank in the Burbank gym. Burbank was very easy to beat and every team was victorious. This was the end of the volley ball games.

Julia Petersen, H-8.

TENNIS

The tennis courts were built by the Northbrae Tennis Club on Garfield property which was rented to them by the Board of Education. The pupils of Garfield were granted permission to play on the courts.

They have enjoyed the privilege and there are many excellent wielders of the racket in our school.

Alvin McKelligon, L-8.

FACULTY GAMES

On August 23rd the High Nine boys had a baseball game with the faculty. Mr. Rushforth appeared to be the star on the team making many runs for his side. The teachers showed their skill at baseball by beating the boys 6 to 5.

On November 1st the teachers again took part in a game with the High Nine boys, but this time in basketball. This proved to be a one-man game on the part of the teachers, Mr. Kilburn making all the points. The boys played well and as a result were only beaten by a few points, the score being 19 to 16.

Marion Tobin, H-9.

BASKETBALL

On November 8th the student basketball team was defeated by the faculty team. The game was very interesting, having many thrills. Mr. Kilburn was the star of the game making a total of 13 points out of the 19 winning points. Mr. Rushforth also made some very good plays.

Walberg was chalked up with 6 points. He made the first goal in the first two minutes of the game. The rest of the points were made by Williams, Captain Farnsworth and Horner.

The game, on the whole, was very well played, each team fighting its best. School was let out early for the occasion. "Hot dogs" were sold which proved delightful to everyone. Ten cents was charged to see the game and the same for the "hot dogs."

The purpose of this game was to raise money for the Big "G" Society. Those boys who won "G's" in volley ball and pentathlon were not able to receive them on account of lack of money in the treasury.

The lineup was as follows:

Students	Faculty
W. Jackson	Forward.....Mr. Zimmerman
S. Walberg	Forward.....Mr. Rushforth
R. Williams	Center.....Mr. Kilburn
R. Horner	Guard.....Mr. Flanders
J. Pugh	Guard.....Mr. Morton

Subs for Students—James Tuttle, George Bernard, Walter Bernard, B. Gleason, Jack Gardner, Captain Farnsworth.

Subs for Faculty—Mr. Leland.

CLASS NOTES

L-9-1-A—MRS. KLEEBERGER'S ADVISORY

Although many of our classmates have been forced to leave our class, we are still, with a few exceptions, the same class that came into Garfield in its first year, in the big brick building on Rose and Grant streets.

Since we were "Little Low Sevens" we have achieved many things, but we all agree that, without the help and encouragement Mrs. Kleeberger has given us we would never have been able to be the first to have a hundred per cent in banking, the statue Inspiration twice, once for the class that had the highest percentage of all classes on the honor roll.

We have always maintained active parts in the annual "Sirkus," either having charge of some popular booth or giving one of the many shows. "Our Boys" are expert tumblers. Last "Sirkus" they took part in Pendrod's Circus," but this year conducted a show of their own.

The boys have always excelled in all types of athletics, winning numerals, stars, and Block G's. We were represented in the Pentathlon by many of our classmates and the highest record of any boy in the three Junior High Schools which took part was made by Donald Dart of the eighty-five-pound team, having 932 points.

Emily McKelligan.

L-9-1-B—MRS. GRAY'S ADVISORY

This term our class has been very successful in both our studies and athletics. We had "Inspirazione" in our class room for two report periods. Our class had one of our members, Jean Pedersen, chosen as assistant literary editor of the Gleaner.

Edwin Van de Mark, a member of our section, recited, at an English and History teachers' meeting, "A Message to Garcia." In the Armistice Day program on Friday, November 9, 1923, he recited "In Flanders Fields."

Eleven of our class took part in the tableau at the Greek theater on November 12, 1923.

The boys have been very active in athletics. They won third place in passball and have been successful in soccer.

The girls of the volley-ball team have received numerals and stars for the winning of the championship, as a class, in volley-ball. They won three out of three games with the L-9-1-As and two out of three games with Miss Bonney's High Nine girls. Four of the girls were on the Pentathlon team.

Although our class as a whole did not participate in the "Sirkus," because Mrs. Gray had to sell tickets, several individuals took part in the various shows.

Three members of our class play in the

orchestra, two the piano and one the violin.

As a whole, our class is an up-to-date, ready-to-work and anxious-to-excel group of boys and girls.

Jean Pedersen, Beth Strickland, L-9-1-B.

MISS HOLBROOK'S L-9 ADVISORY

This class did not start out as one class, but as many different classes, and after about two and a half years of work under different advisors, came together with Miss Holbrook as their class teacher.

The boys in our class are making a much better ending than beginning in the athletic events in which they have taken part.

In volley-ball, we only won fifth place, but as this book goes to press, we rank first in basket-ball and third in soccer.

In soccer we lost one game with Miss Hamsher's class, and tied once. We won from Mr. Rushforth's and from Miss Gay's classes.

In basket-ball we won from the advisories to Miss Hamsher, Miss Wilson, Miss Gay and Mr. Rushforth. In one of the two games which we played with Mr. Rushforth's class, we lost, our only defeat in basket-ball.

Elsie Galbot, L-9.

MR. RUSHFORTH'S L-9 ADVISORY

The pupils, who are at present in Mr. Rushforth's advisory were the advisee while at Garfield in various classes, Mrs. Kellogg one, Mrs. Brennan five, Miss White one, Miss Prindle one, Miss Skinner one, Miss Kelton ten, and at present Mr. Rushforth.

We have in our advisory three wearers of "G's," three numerals, and one girl wearing a winged "G."

There were three who took part in the graduation exercises of the H-8th.

One pupil won a prize on an essay.

We have 11 boys on advisory teams and ten on school teams.

Our class president is Eldridge Farnsworth and vice president Florence Demeritt.

Ethel Zimmerman, Verona Gleason, L-9.

H-8-I CLASS

On coming back to school August 13, 1923, we found that there were 38 members in our class.

Many interesting things have happened in the past terms.

Among these was the "Sirkus." Of course, all know that Miss Gay's class gave Pendrod's circus. We practiced for many weeks, and we gave five performances. The expenses were small, and we made \$86.25.

Both boys and girls have taken great interest in athletics this term. The boys

won second place in volley-ball. The girls won second place also.

The girls have been working hard on their middies and skirts for graduation. We only had about five weeks to make them.

During the last term we have studied three authors, Whittier, Lowell and Hawthorne. As we complete our study we organized the Whittier, Lowell and Hawthorne clubs. Each club gave its performance on Tuesday, November 20.

Four of our girls took part in the Armistice Day program at the Greek Theater. Our member, Rosa Bloom, was Goddess of Liberty. Seven took part in the Armistice program in the gym.

We are drawing near the last of our fourth term in Garfield. We are overwhelmed with the feeling that we are to graduate. All these years we have kept together. May our next two terms in "dear old Garfield" be as happy as the past have been.

Edith Apgar, H-8-I.

THE "GAY GIRL'S SOCIETY"

Around the 28th and 29th of August all the Japanese and Oriental shops were busy filling girls' orders for beads.

On Thursday, August 30th, the girls from Miss Gay's class and those who were transferred from Miss Gay's into Miss Talbot's met in room 37 for the first meeting of the "Gay Girls' Society."

The "Gay Girls' Society" was formed for the purpose of learning to "string beads Miss Gay's way, with a fancy stitch between."

Such fun as we had!

Of course, scissors ran away, pins bent, beads refused to be strung, and cord tied itself in snarls. But when Miss Gay found the truant scissors, straightened pins, strung beads and untangled snarls they never misbehaved again. Whether she threatened 150 "incomprehensibilities" or whether she interwove detention slips into the cord, is yet a mystery.

Anyway, our beads are done, and many have made more for Christmas presents.

Esto Linscot, H-8-I.

HIGH EIGHTH "EX" CLASS

O, we're Miss Talbot's pupils,
We always are on time.
And we are called the "extra"
Because we're extra fine!

Miss Talbot's extra division has certainly been a success. Besides the usual clown we have a literary star, an artist and an athletic girl and boy.

We were taken from several divisions and "extra" just suits us. We're small and select.

When school opened, August 13, there were plenty of people in Garfield, the high eight being especially popular. To the horror of all present at the assembly Mr. Hennessy called, he read some names. They were to

leave the class!

Pupils from several divisions were placed in a new class. There were seven people from Miss Gay's room and five of Mrs. Russ' pupils. Nine of Miss Peterson's people said good-bye to her and one of Miss Wilson's joined them.

So, with some additions and a subtraction or two, the High Eight "X" stands as it did then.

Ruth Stogsdill, H-8-X.

H-8-II CLASS

The night of the "Sirkus" the boys and girls in Mrs. Russ' room took the hot dog booth under full control, and sold over 300 hot dogs.

The hot dogs were delicious. They sold as rapidly as we could prepare them. We made over \$30. I am sure that who ever reads this will agree that our hot dog booth was a success.

On November 19 our class was shown through the Mercantile Trust Company bank as a lesson in arithmetic. We learned many interesting things about a bank, such as where and how to make a check; why the 4,000 safe deposit boxes are so secure and why the vaults with their combinations and time clocks are so nearly burglar proof.

Miss Meyer, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Greer were very careful to explain everything that was asked about.

We visited our school savings department and saw some of our own cards, also a most interesting money separator and counter and money wrapper. Our visit was surely a profitable one. We were each presented with an eversharp pencil by the bankers.

Regene Racine, Vivian Cody.

At the start of the year our class hopes for numerals were taken down a notch when "Tige" Hazelton and "Red" Alcorn did not return.

As soon as Mr. Kilburn made up the pass-ball and volley-ball leagues we decided to try for numerals in volley-ball. Russ Bacon was elected captain and he organized a good team. After some hard fights we finally succeeded and we now have our numerals.

Then we organized a football team, but after losing one game the fellows lost heart and we disbanded.

Now that the soccer and basket-ball leagues are on the way we hope that we will again receive numerals.

Harry McGrath.

MISS ABBAY'S ADVISORY L-8-I

When returning to Garfield in August, after our long summer vacation, our class, which is now the L-8-I, found that we would have Miss Abbay for our advisor. Since there are quite a number of new teachers this year it took us a few days to get settled. When the first reports came out this term our class had the second highest per cent of pupils on the honor roll and Mr. Hen-

nessy proposed to give to the classes who had the highest percentage the statue "Inspirazione" to keep in their room for one week. In October we had our annual "Sirkus" and our class helped out by selling sandwiches, clearing about \$15. After seeing that we were the second highest on the honor roll we felt sure that the next time we would be first, but much to our dismay we came in third.

Dorothy Lean, L-8.

MISS WHITE'S ADVISORY L-8-II

The L18-II took an active part in the "Sirkus" and sold salted peanuts. The sale was a decided success. We sold all of our peanuts and added quite a sum to the "Sirkus" fund. Two of our girls took part in one of the plays which was given.

Out of 38 in the class we have 20 good bank depositors. We believe that our class is among the best depositors of the school.

Our boys had a very successful season in indoor and won their numerals easily.

We did not have such a good season in pass-ball because five of our boys were out most of the season on account of inter-class volley ball.

In basket-ball and soccer we have started out well and so far we have been very successful.

Two girls of our class helped the school win the Pentathlon meet.

Two of our boys are members of the school orchestra.

Nancy Burnell, L-8-2.

MISS HAMSHER'S ADVISORY, L-8-III

The day of the "Sirkus," October 19, the children in Miss Hamsher's room sold Eskimo pies.

It was a great deal of fun to sell them. We began to sell at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Two people would sell pies for half an hour, then two others would take their places, and sell for half an hour also. The children kept on exchanging in this way until the pies were gone.

We took in \$60.25 in the afternoon and evening, which is considered good for that length of time.

Rose Lawrence.

HIGH SEVEN II

The beginning of the fall term we found that we had changed advisors, now having Miss Macgregor.

The girls have won in contests with other H-7 classes and are now playing the H-8 in soccer.

The boys are quite interested in their games. We are glad that the two boys who were in automobile accidents are back with us again. Stuart Rose and Billy Wilke are on the Gleaner staff as artists.

Class Reporter.

H-7-III

A certain class of good losers is the H-7-III, because we only lost one game in volley-ball, winning all in pass ball. Our class team is a very good one. We tied Miss Macgregor's boys 6-6 and it was a well-fought game. We are the only the class in school that won both in passball and volley-ball this season. We have numerals for volley-ball and have received stars for passball. We also are doing well in basketball, winning our first two games and losing no games.

Edward Waterbury, Elgar Swan, H-7-III.

H-7-IV

Kenneth Ralph, Sam Woolf, Chester Silvas and Richard Jenkins are publishing a daily paper covering the exciting happenings of the day at the Garfield.

Five cents a week per subscriber covers the expense of publishing this interesting sheet.

Frank Westphal, Class President.

ACTIVITIES OF THE L-7-S

When our class came to the Garfield we were very much lost in such a large school. We soon became acquainted with our new surroundings, however, and became very fond of our new school.

As the ball games at noon had been started, we decided that we must have some good yells. Many of the children in our class wrote them and prizes were awarded for the best ones. James Woford won the first prize, which was a "Baffle Bar." Mr. Hennessy was kind enough to allow us to have a rally in one of our music periods with Mrs. Smith.

In the first period of the term we secured the lovely statue of Inspiration, as we had the highest per cent on the honor roll. The second period Mrs. Keeberger's class beat us by 2 per cent, but we hope to have 100 per cent the last period.

All of the low seven classes had a debate. Fred Glover was chairman. The debate was won by the negative side, helped by Bob Condon of our class.

In the "Sirkus" we had a popcorn ball booth, and the balls sold quickly.

Mrs. Smith had several children make a picture of a house with 42 windows. The best one was made by Ida Olson, who copied it on the blackboard. We put a candle in one window for every banking account. When we get three more accounts we will have 100 per cent.

We learned that Garfield was to have a visiting day on Tuesday, November 20, and that the class the highest per cent of visitors should win a beautiful pennant. We won the pennant.

Phyllis Preston, L-7-S.

THE L-7-P CLASS

On August 13, 1923, 38 pupils came from nine nearby grammar schools and formed the Low 7-P class. Mr. Hennessy told us that "P" stands for "Perfect Work" and we are trying to make that our motto. Thirteen pupils have been on the honor roll both periods.

We like having different teachers for each subject. In history we have current events once a week. In science, we perform experiments and sometimes, on Fridays, we have moving pictures. In cooking, the girls gave a luncheon to a group of girls. We all enjoy the cafeteria, where we can get good hot lunches for five cents a dish.

During the first period we had the Pentathlon. In the second period the girls practiced the half-lever and soccer and the boys practiced passball and soccer.

In the "Sirkus" we sold hot dogs in the afternoon. We enjoyed selling them very much. We made about thirty dollars.

Our class is happy at Garfield school, and we hope to keep improving in our work.

MISS LOWREY'S ADVISORY L-7

The L-7 English class under supervision of Miss Lowrey has formed a club called the A. B. C. club, which means "Always Be Careful Club."

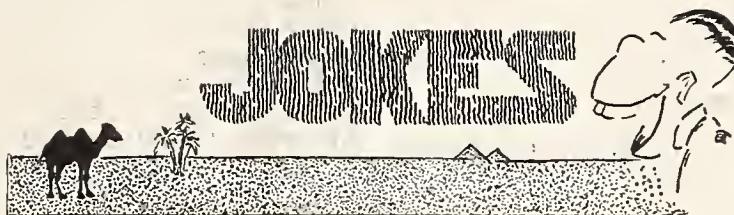
The idea of this club is to help us remember to watch our English and make every week "Better English Week."

Whenever anyone makes a bad mistake in English some one says "A. B. C." and the offender is "out of standing." He can get back in standing if he catches someone else in a bad mistake and says "A. B. C." The club is a great deal of fun, at the same time helpful.

The pupils of our class think there are other classes in the school that would enjoy organizing an A. B. C. club.

Dorothy Martin, L-7.





PSALMS OF CHILDHOOD

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And, by asking foolish questions,
Take up recitation time.

Little Johnny was taking his first train ride. Suddenly they came to a tunnel, and upon coming out, he exclaimed, "Oh! mother, what a short night."

Margaret Palmer: When I go to heaven I am going to ask Shakespeare if he wrote those plays.

George Dickie: But he isn't there.

Margaret: Then you ask him.

Teacher: What supports the sun in the heavens?

Edgar: Why the beams, of course. —Ex.

Teacher: Describe a sea horse.

Bright Pupil: It's the present tense saw horse.—Ex.

Bob Horner (in H-9 English): Mercury was goin' fast.

Mrs. Gray: Say it again with the "g."

Bob Horner: "G," Mercury was goin' fast.

Elson Jones: Well, Gregg, what did you do last summer?

Gregg Chandler: Had a job in my father's office.

Elson Jones: I wasn't working either.

HELPFUL ROBERT

When a lull in the conversation of Mrs. Horner's afternoon callers occurred, one lady asked Mrs. Horner's small(?) son Robert if he ever helped his mother.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I always count the spoons after she has company." —Ex.

Teacher: John how many times did you talk today?

John: Onct.

Teacher: What is wrong with that answer?

Dick: He should have said twict.—Ex.

Small boy (entering a grocery store): I want a small loaf of bread.

Clerk: Do you want white or graham?

Small Boy: It doesn't matter, it's for a blind lady.—Ex.

Mrs. Gray: And so, after a hard fight, Gurth wins.

Allen (waking from a dream, as usual): Yes, yes, how much?

A Sunday School teacher asked a boy, whose father was a minster: "What is the first thing your father says when he sits down to the dinner table?"

The Boy: "Go easy on the butter, boys; 69c a pound.—Ex.

"Why, Johnny, are you going out to play with those holes in your stockings?"

"No, mother, I am going out to play with the boys."

Willie fell down the elevator.

There they found him eight days later.

Everybody said "Gee Whiz,"

What a spoiled boy Willie is."

Question: What kind of a robbery is it that is not dangerous?

Answer: A safe robbery.

Once Joe Scotchler went out into the barn early in the morning. It was a very cold morning, and Joe had no light to see with. He had been told to harness the mule but in the darkness he grabbed the cow. He tried to get the harness on, but couldn't, because it wouldn't go over the horns of the cow.

The farmer, getting angry at the delay, wanted to know what was the matter. Joe said, "I can't get the harness on, the mule's ears are frozen." —Ex.

"I was very much shocked to hear of Bob's death in his airplane. How did it happen?"

"Poor fellow, he was so used to automobiles when he was ten thousand feet up his engine stalled and he got out to crank it." —Ex.

WHEN DAD SHAVES

Ma, does papa shave because he has to, or is it just to give him a chance to swear?

"Annie," called her mistress, "just come into the dining room a moment. Now look at this, watch me. I can write my name in the dust on the table."

Annie grinned. "It's a grand thing," she said, "to have an eddication."

Miss Fraser: What was the great work of Charlemagne?

Louis Cross: He converted all of Europe into a single Christian.

A DITTY

Oh! Chemist of skill
Tell me if you will,
I think I know where Carbonate,
But where did Iodine?

John S: How can I keep my feet from going to sleep?

Joe S: Don't let them turn in.

Captain (to passenger): Your lunch is coming up soon.

Seasick Passenger: So is my breakfast.

Mr. Zimmerman (rushing wildly in): Who on earth put that vase of flowers on my desk?

Billy Jensen: Mr. Hennessey put them there.

Mr. Zimmerman: Pretty, aren't they?

David stole a penny,

And to the jail was sent,
But the judge did not convict him,
So he was in a cent.

Farmer—What's that old hen eating those tacks for?

Smarty—She's probably going to lay a carpet.

Man in swimming—Are you quite sure there are no crocodiles in these waters?

Negro on shore—Yes, sir; de sharks done scared dem all away.

Why can't you hear a pillow when it falls? falls down?

Answer: Because it's down.

A foreigner went back to his native land from America. His friend met him when he arrived.

Friend—Well Poldo, how do you like America?

Poldo—It's all right, but one thing is the matter, they are short of bananas and they're all singing about it.

AN ENIGMA

My first is in wager but not in bet
My second in cat but not in pet
My third is in run but not in walk.
My fourth is in knife and also in fork.
My fifth is in field but not in game.
My sixth is in leg and also in lame.
My seventh in love but not in hate.
My eighth in destiny but not in fate.
Now you will guess, if you are not fools
That my whole is the best and finest of schools.

Clara K.—Say, Nelly, I can lie in bed and see the sun rise.

Nellie R.—That's nothing, I can sit in my dining room and see the kitchen sink.

Found: In a street car, a bone-headed man's umbrella.—Ex.

Child—Mother, do stories always begin with, "once upon a time?"

Mother—No, indeed. Some of them begin with, "I have to go to the lodge."

A Jew with his wife and little baby attended a show. The baby cried so the usher told them that if it cried again they would have to go to the ticket office and get their money back and go out. Towards the end of the show the Jew said to his wife, "How do you like the show?"

Wife: "Not very well."

Jew: "Stick a pin in the baby."

In a small town the stores were putting up signs, "Open All Night." A little Chinese store wanted to keep up with the others, so he put up a sign, "Mee Wakee Too."

She came up to the country,
About a week or so ago,
This city maid who ne'er had seen
The field where wild flowers grow.
And when she saw the cat-tails
She cried, "Oh, do look quick,"
"Who ever heard of weenies growing on a
stick."

Miss Abbay—Does any one know a boy in the school with a broken leg named Arthur?

Teacher—Johnnie, what is a hypocrite?

Johnnie—A hypocrite is a boy who smiles when he reaches school.

MODERNIZING OLYMPUS

One day Jupiter said to Mars,
"Let's take a ride in my Ford car.
Come, let's call on Venus, the lady,
And then visit Pluto in Hades."

Bang! and then the car stopped dead.
Mars thought the Fates had cut his thread.
Along came Hercules, the strongest man,
And asked them, "Could I lend a hand?"

He towed them to Vulcan, the blacksmith,
Who had but one tool to fix a Ford with.
Then they both walked back to the lodge,
For the car was laid up in the garage.

Johnnie (to his friends): "You know, fellers, we ought to stop spending our money for candy."

Small Boy: "All right. Let's buy gum then."

An American gave to his English cousin a Webster's Dictionary. The Englishman thanked him and the American left.

The next time the Yankee was in England he asked his cousin how he liked the dictionary. The Englishman said, "It was a jolly good story but a wee bit disconnected."

Husband—How did that beggar persuade you to give him that money?

Wife—O, he told such a pitiful story about his wife, who's a widow, and his six orphan children.

AUTORGAPHIS

R *the summer*

COLLECTOR'S
AUTOGRAPHS

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AUTOGRAPHS

Dena Riley.

Gladys Jan "26

Gladys Jan

Gladys Jan "26

Gladys Mangels.

Peggy Brown

"26

Wm. Hartman

Carrie Lefkin.

Euna P. Walker '26

Clarence Robertson

Patty Rogers

Marianne Moore.

Camille L. Atchay.

Euna Lefkin '26

Grace Terry

Frank Herry

Jeune Adams

Eilen Halloran "26"

